



8-3-18-2 5-4-19

7 miles

147-148



8-9-47

253



Log kept on board Bark Josephine.

Sailed from San Francisco at 12 o'clock noon Dec 16, 1891.
 Wind southeast and raining. After crossing the bar
 wind changed to Southwest and cleared up. Fine
 weather. Ship steering S. by E. Latter part of this day
 wind N. W. freshing up. By this time I was sea-
 sick. went to bed. Sea-sick most of the time for the
 next ten days. Came on deck the 26th saw my first
 Porpoises, we caught one, after they got him on deck
 I went forward and looked at him. they look much as
 I thought they did although not as large. Had the oil
 tried out. Sunday the 27th saw a turtle which resembled
 a rusty tin pan floating bottom side up. Crossed the
 line the 7th of Jan. 1892. ^{Long 112° West} Caught a large porpoise the 13th
 A disturbance the 14th the account of which will not be
 noted here. sighted a large merchant ship on the 15th
 probably en route from England to San Francisco.
 We are one month out to-day. During this time I have
 been sea-sick at times. Have been to the table ever since
 last Sunday night although I sometimes lose a meal

1892

after eating it: yet try to preserve. I have made
five table mats, a table cloth for the cabin table and
done a little mending.

Saturday Jan 16th 1892. Lat. 5-17 South
Lon. 113-11. West.

This day began with fine weather. Men employed in
ship's duties. Ship working to windward. So ends

Sunday Jan 17. Lat. 4-10 South. Lon. 111-50 West.

First part began with fine weather moderate
breezes, steering by the wind on starboard tack.
Middle and latter part fine weather, steering
by the wind on starboard tack, so ends this day.

On deck all the fore noon did not feel well.
Read "The Christian Herald" John read Nicholas
Stickleby to me. Had a nap after dinner then
^{read} more of Stickleby. On deck until eight o'clock.

Monday Jan. 15th Lat. 4-03 South
Lon. 112-04 West.

First part of this day began with fine weather and S.E. moderate breeze. Steering by the wind on Port tack.

At 10 A.M. saw a supposed beach ran off N.W. three hours. saw nothing. Luffed to the wind on Port tack.

Later part fine weather. Plenty of flying fish.

Men employed setting up back stays, so ends this day.

We were awakened this morning by a quarrel in the pantry. Between the Steward & Cabin-boy. The Cabin-boy broke a butter dish, with which Steward's hand got cut.

John dressed Steward's hand, put two stitches in it.

The Cabin-boy was sent forward and one of the green hands came aft. I crocheted, had a nap. John read more of Nicholas, we played "Fox & Geese, & Solitaire". On deck until 7-20.

Tuesday Jan 19th Lat. 4-27 South
Lon. 112-26 West.

First part of this day began with fine weather light breeze from S.E. Ship on Starboard tack.

Middle & latter part the same. Saw a large school of Porpoises going to the leeward. So ends.

Wednesday Jan 20th Lat - 4-19 South
Lon. 113-34 West

This day began with fine weather moderate breeze from E. S. E. Ship steering West. Middle and latter part the same. To end.

Thursday Jan 21st Lat - 4-40 South
Lon. 113-04 West.

This day began with fine weather light breeze from S. E. Ship steering West. Middle part the same. Hauled the head yards a back at dark and laid all night. Men employed in ships duties, so ends.

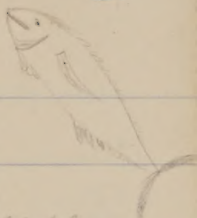
I finished a set of Table mats seven in number. began another table cloth, made of sail cloth, the necessity of making these was caused by Mr. Bruce forgetting to put new ones in the ship.

John finished Nicholas. Have had neuralgia the last three days. Had a sail put up for an awning. a very warm day.

Friday Jan 2nd

Lat- 4-20 South

Lon. 116-05 West:



This day began with fine weather light breeze from S.E. Ship steering N.W. first and Middle part Hauled her back at dark and laid all night. So ends Antonio caught an Albicore, had it for supper. I do not care for fish which are caught here they have a sour taste. Have not felt very well today, done nothing of any account. John began Barnaby Rudge (Dickens). We played "For + Guess" beat John for the first time.

Saturday Jan 3rd

Lat. 3-52. South

This day began with fine weather moderate breeze from S.E. Ship steering N.W. Middle part the same. Latter part showery. Men employed with ships duties. ^{So ends} Caught ship-jacks. Had them for supper. did not taste it - prefer haddock. It has been very warm today, was obliged to stay in the house all day on account of the smoke from the galley. Hemmed the tablecloth. Work on edging. John read Barnaby Rudge.

Sunday Jan 24th Lat 2-51 South
Long. 117-31 West.

This day began with cloudy weather, rain, light-breezes from S.E. Middle part fine weather, steering N.W. Hauled her back at dark, laid all night. Saw a Finback. So ends. A very quiet day, spent a part in reading. Been thinking of home and the loved ones there. Of Church and Sunday School, always dear to me but I think I never knew the value of them, nor the pleasure of doing Christian work until now.

While this has been a warm day I can imagine what it may be at home. How they like to sit around the stove and talk (perhaps of those on the broad ocean). John has read Barnaby and went to mast-head. I had a nap. My appetite has improved greatly.

Monday Jan 25th Lat 1-51 South
Long. 117-45 West.

This day began with fine weather, light-breezes from S.E. Ship steering N.W. Middle & latter part the same. Been employed in ships duties. Saw two

Dolphins. So ends. Spent most of the day in the house, crocheted on the trimming for Lora, read some. John still reading Barnaby. On deck until eight o'clock, then went below and read until 8-43.

Tuesday Jan 26th Lat 3-5 miles South
Lon. 115-54 West.

This day began with fine weather. light breeze from S.E. Ship steering West. Middle and latter part the same. Strong easterly current. Men employed in ships duties. So ends.

Spent nearly all day on deck under an awning made of a sail, crocheted and read.

Wednesday Jan 27th Lat 0-20 miles South
Lon. 115-40 West.

This day began with fine weather. light breeze from S.E. Ship steering West. Middle and latter part the same. Men employed washing ^{ship} and painting yards. So ends.

I spent the day the same as Tuesday.

Thursday Jan 28th Lat 00-31 North
Lon. 119-52 West.

This day began with fine weather. light breeze from S.E. Ship steering West. Latter part ship steering W. by S.

Keen employed in washing and painting ships.

Saw a Finback. Cow fish and a school of Black fish.
Gave the men tobacco. Hauled her back at dark
and laid all night. I finished the trimming
for Lou. Had a nap. John read to me in
the house until nine o'clock P.M.

Friday Jan 29.

Lat. 00-24

Lon. 120-54.

This day began with fine weather moderate breezes
from S.E. Ship steering S. W. by W. Middle and
latter part the same. Hauled her back at dark
and laid all night.

Saturday Jan 30.

Lat. 00-12

Lon 121-47

This day began with fine weather. Light
breezes from S.E. Ship steering W. S. W.
Middle part the same. Latter part.

steering by the wind on Port-lack.

Sunday Jan 31.

Lat-00-10

Lon. 123-05

This day began with fine weather moderate breeze from S.E. Ship steering W.S.W. Middle part the same. Latter part laid aback on Starboard tack. Spent the day as usual, finished reading Barnaby Rudge. Saw a Finback.

Monday Feb 1st

Lat-00-05 miles North

Lon. 123-10 West

This day began with fine weather, moderate breezes from S.E. Ship steering by the wind ^{on Port-lack.} Middle and latter part the same. Men employed painting outside the ship. So ended. This day was one of my off days, sick all the forenoon. Archibald and Afghan in the afternoon went in the house about

seven o'clock John read (Childs History of England
(Dickens) until after eight - then went below. I was
sick again, talked until eleven o'clock. So ended.

Tuesday Feb. 2nd Lat. 10-30 miles South
Lon 125-04 West.

This day began with fine weather, moderate breeze
from S.E. Ship steering by the wind on Port tack,
Middle and latter part the same. Men employed
painting. So ends. Crocheted on Afghan all
day, except while taking a nap.

Wednesday Feb 3rd Lat. 1-30
Lon. 125-52

This day began with fine weather moderate breeze from
East. Ship steering by the wind on Port tack. Middle
part the same. Half past three raised a large school
of small sperm whales, four points on the weather bow.
Whales going to wind ward, whales in sight - at dark
four miles to wind ward of ship. Latter part ship
working to the wind ward. Men employed painting
ship. So ends. Crochet on Afghan and hem-
med napkins for Antoine. In the evening John and I

played "dominoes"

Thursday 4th

Lat. 1-11 South

Lon. 124-52 West.

This day began with fine weather, light- breeze from E. S. E.
Ship steering by the wind. Painting inside of ship. So ends

A very very warm day I did not do very much, it-
was too warm to work. Besides I was sea sick

Friday Feb. 5th

Lat. 1-05

Lon. 126-00-

This day began with fine weather. light- breeze from N. E.
Ship steering by the wind. 2-30 P.M. raised a school of
sperm whales on lea quarter. three miles off. going quick
to windward. Lowered the boats- chased whales to wind-
ward. whales went out of sight. Men employed in
painting. So ends this day. I had not felt well

all the forenoon. therefore laid down after dinner to have
a nap, and was asleep when they raised the whales. But
the commotion on deck woke me. I was soon up and
by the time I recombed my hair they were ready to
lower the boats. so I came up in the house after

the boats were lowered I came out on deck. stayed until they came back to the ship. they were out about an hour and a half. Of course I was disappointed because they could get no whale. I think I should get quite excited over whaling. John and I played dominoes in the evening. did very little work.

Saturday Feb. 6th Lat. 1-30 South
 " Long 123-55 West.

This day began with fine weather. Strong breeze from the S.E. Ship steering by the wind on. Port tack. Middle part the same. Latter part ship steering W.N.W. Hauled her back at dark. laid all night on Starboard tack. Men employed painting. So ends this day. My employment for the greater part of the day was trying to keep cool and comfortable. Had a nap almost immediately after breakfast. In the afternoon after turning our faces to the West-North West. I came up in the house, very comfortable there. Played dominoes in the evening. Took a bath and went to bed at 8-30. I will keep another week.

Sunday Feb. 7th

Lat- 10-30 South

Lon. 127-10 West.

This day began with fine weather. Strong breeze from the E.N.E. Ship steering N.W. by N. Middle and latter part the same. So ended this day. I spent the greater part of the day on deck. Was not able to be on deck for three days on account of the pain. They finished painting Saturday night. Spent the time reading and talking.

Monday Feb. 8th

Lat- 10-30 South

Lon. 129-10 West.

This day began with fine weather. Strong breeze from Ship steering N.W. by N. Middle part the same. Hauled her stack at dark and laid all night.

Keen engaged in ships duties. So ended this day.

I was on deck all day. took up my work on my afghan with new zeal. I have learned to work both the Latitude & Longitude, but have never taken the sun.

Tuesday, Feb. 9th

Lat 10-13 South

Lon. 131-16 West.

This day began with showers. Strong breeze from N.E.

Ship steering W. N. W. Middle and Latter part the same. So ends this day. To sailing for me to be on deck until after supper then only for a short time as another squall came up. Spent the day in the house. Worked on my Afghan slip and read a little. In the evening John & I played dominoes. Stayed in the house until bed-time. John washed.

Wednesday Feb. 10th Lat. 20-45 North
Lon. 132-25 West.

This day began with fine weather. Strong breeze from East. Ship steering North. Middle part the same. Hauled her back at dark and laid all night. Men employed coiling spare line. So ends this day.

Had a sail for an awning and was on deck nearly all day. Finished the squares for my Afghan laid them down and racked them together.

John began to read "Pickwick Papers." Was sea-sick in the afternoon. In the evening stood by the rail watching the moon. Looked at it through the spy glass. Went below at 8-15. So ends

Thursday Feb. 11th

Lat. 2-15 North

Lon. 132-25 West.

This day began with fine weather. Strong breeze from E. by S. Ship steering North. Middle part the same. Latter part, ship steering N. by E.

Monday Feb. 22nd

Lat-

Lon. 133-49

This day began with fine weather. Very light breeze from North. Ship steering by the wind on Port Tack. Middle and latter part the same. Men employed in ships duties.

It has been eleven days since I wrote in this log. during that time, we have had some rugged weather and I have been sick. one must experience the feelings of sea sick ness to be able to understand what it is. it being impossible to describe it here or else where. Now it is very smooth and I have been on deck nearly all day. I have been sewing some shortened the porters and began an apron. This morning they saw from mast head what they supposed to be either a boat or a log. Soon after breakfast they lowered the Bow Boat and went off to it. it proved to be a log about twelve feet long and four square. they caught two fish. lost an

men and took an oar. The fish were very good. they were the first I have eaten on board. *Banacota.*

Tuesday Feb. 23rd Lat-19-25 North
Lon. 135-13 West.

Wednesday Feb. 24th Lat-21-15 North
Lon. 135-40 West.

Thursday Feb. 25th Lat. 23-47 North
Lon. 136-13 West.

Friday Feb. 26th Lat. - - - -
Lon. - - - -

Saturday Feb. 27th Lat- 27-05 North
Lon. 136-26 West.

Sunday Feb. 28th Lat- 27-50 North
Lon. 136-29

This day began with very fine weather, very light-breezes which died away to a calm.

I spent the day as I have all the Sundays, sat on deck most of the day. John read to me and I read the Christian Herald. There are a great many birds called "Honolulu Pilots" after supper we watched them until dark. John took two pieces of pork tied a

piece on either end of a string, fastened it to a board and threw it overboard. it was a long time before the birds would touch it - but when they did there was a general scolding over it.

Monday Feb. 29th Lat. 28-20 North
Lon. 130-01 West.

Tuesday Mar 1st Lat. 29-15 North
Lon. 134-08 West.

Wednesday Mar 2nd Lat. 30-03 North
Lon. 136-49 West.

Thursday Mar 3rd Lat. 30-04 North
Lon. 137-20 West.

Friday Mar 4th Lat. 32-05 North
Lon. 135-07 West.

Saturday Mar 5th Lat. 34-21 North
Lon. 135-27 West.

This day began with fine weather. Good breeze from the S.E. Ship steering N. by W. In the forenoon they saw a life-preserver. Lowered a boat and picked it up. it is marked "Ocean. Liverpool" as I looked at it I thought if it could speak it might tell a sad story. as it was probably

thrown to some poor man, to save his life. But it was only a silent witness. While we were at dinner they raised a sail at mast-head. John and I wrote a little so to send home if she did not prove to be a whaler. She was a Schooner, "Casco" by name and from Portland Oregon. They lowered the S. Boat and John went on board. the Captain said he was going to the Islands and took our letters. I was very much pleased to send a letter to father & mother, it seemed to give me new life. This has been a very quiet week. We are in much cooler weather. I am feeling much better. have a good appetite hope to gain some flesh. was weighed about a week ago and find my weight to be 75 lbs. 12 lbs less than when we left San Francisco.

Sunday Mar. 20th

It is two weeks ago yesterday since I wrote in this. we have had foggy and rainy weather nearly all that time. Have been making a passage to Queen Charlottes Islands. sighted them last Friday morning. I came on deck to look at the mountains. it is the first land I have seen since leaving San Francisco. There is quite

a range of mountains, and the top is covered with snow. Yesterday it was foggy all day. This morning we are about 12 miles from land. Saw Finbacks spouting, which were the first spouts I have seen, they spouted something as I imagined only higher. Have seen a school of Killers. It is getting quite cold. Find our house and little stove very comfortable. Spend our evenings here either reading or playing dominoes.

April 26th. Lat- 54-54 North

Lon. 147-41 West.

This day begins with fine weather. It has been over five weeks since I wrote in this log. After sighting Queen Charlotte Islands on the 15th of March we sailed along the coast, looking for the "Alaska". Raised a sail on the morning of the 23rd. It proved to be the "Alaska" Capt. Porter came on board about 5 A.M. Mr Macomber & Mr Hill went on board the "Alaska". The wind began to breeze up and in an hour we knew we would have a gale. It was the first gale I had seen. I was not sea-sick neither was I afraid as I expected I would

bed. We were in the house part of the time and part of
 the time below. I had a nap in the after-noon but
 they could not keep me in bed. The gale did not
 abate any all day. We went to bed about half past
 ten, knowing that John might be called at any minute.
 Mr Lawrence's (fourth mate) watch on deck, about twelve
 o'clock he called John, said one of the davits had broken.
 John went on deck as soon as he could dress, about
 as soon as he got there, the Waste Boat went and all
 the apparatus except the sail. Then the Port Bow Boat
 filled and the gripe cut every board to the gunwale, a
 sea washed over and took the "gangway board" and
 at the same time the water came rushing down into the
 forward-cabin. If any one could have seen my face
 about that time I think it would have been a study.
 I did not know whether to be frightened or not. I was
 clinging to the side of the bed and wondering how
 much water was coming down, and if the after-cabin
 was going to be flooded. In a few minutes I heard
 steward mopping up the cabin floor, then John came

to the stow and asked steward if the water came down in the cabin. the tone of his voice drove all fear away and I laid quietly. John came down at half past two, wet through. he gave me an account of the boat, put on some dry clothes, and had a nap. The broken davit was saved. In the morning the "Alaska" was out of sight - and it was still blowing quite strong, sighted the "Alaska" about eleven o'clock. in the after-noon our men came back and Capt. Porter went back to his vessel. They lost two boats, one at two and the other at five o'clock, and two of their davits were lost. Friday after-noon Capt. Porter came on board again brought us some boat boards and iron rods, and took back some things he needed. The wind kept heezing up all the after-noon and at night it was blowing a gale, we had every thing secured and met with no loss that time. These are the only gales we have had. We worked up the coast to Lat $57^{\circ}10'$ then took a South-West course down to Lat $54^{\circ}30'$ Lon 152° to day have been steering South and South by East.

As we went up the coast we went within a few miles of Forrester's & D Islands, then up in 5-9° we sighted "Cape Clear" Montague Island.

We went on Portlock Bank there we caught two cod-fish. the fish-line was the longest one I ever saw, some where near a hundred fathoms, the fish tasted good to me, as I had been sick and not eaten very much. I was taken sick the 9th and felt quite sick for about ten days, although I was up and came up in the house every day but one.

It was a bilious attack, and liver trouble, it was just such a spell as mother has, think it would have worried me a little if I had not seen mother have them. Was weighed while I was feeling bad and found I weighed only 59 lbs. quite heavy for a sailor, now I am feeling well, and the last few days the weather has been fine and I have walked some. was out an hour this fore-noon.

Sunday morning I put on my green dress I made the remark that I had dressed up for company.

during the fore-noon they raised a sail. it was the Schooner "Jane Gray" Capt-Ed Kelly. they sal- the colors for John to come on board but as there was no lady on board, we sal- our colors for the Capt- to come here. they came down across our stern John saluted Capt- Kelly told him to come aboard. He was busy and wanted John to come there. He did so, was gone two hours and a half. Capt- Kelly came aboard here in the evening. stayed until nine o'clock.

We were in Lat $33^{\circ}15'$ Lon $147^{\circ}19'$

Capt- Kelly told John about the loss of the Tamalaine with eighteen of her crew, including Capt- Walter Howland, and Capt- Tucker (who was mate)

I never saw John feel as bad or talk as much about any thing as he has that. Mr Pardee the only officer that was saved, is in the "Jane Gray."

Capt- Howland gave the course N.E. and told them to look out for the land. they struck at half past twelve, on the East-point of Howe I.L. Capt- Kelly was six weeks out, and had seen Right-whales twice

we have not seen one. Capt Kelly gave me a box of potatoes, which are for me, as ours are wanning.

When Capt Porter came on board he brought me a cake and a letter from Mrs Thomas Luce. the cake was one they had given them, and they had it boxed and sent it to me. Have not opened it yet. think I will wait until my birthday, which is six weeks from next Saturday.


Edward hurt himself lifting off the main hatch and was obliged to lay by for a week but he is on duty again now.

I had my afghan nearly done then took it apart, crocheted the black stripes narrower have it nearly finished. Have made John a pair of worsted slippers to wear under his "masinkers". John did not feel well yesterday. Better to-day, is at mast-head this after-noon.

Capt Porter had been to the West as far as Mellick Banks, experienced bad weather, and many gales. Lost one man. fell from top sail yard during a gale. Capt. Porter told me that Mrs Toly came out with her husband

hope she will go as far as Ounalaska, then I will have
 company East. May 9th Lat-54°25' Lon. 177°26'
 This is Monday evening. I am alone in our little house.
 Since writing the last we have taken two whales, the
 first one was taken Friday April 29th they raised him
 between five and half past five in the morning. The second
 mate called John at half past five. they lowered the boat
 at ten minutes of six. when I heard them lower I got up,
 was on deck about half past six. The third mate (Mr Bill)
 struck at half past seven. the second mate Mr Bent-
 struck next but the iron drew then Mr Lawrence (the
 fourth mate) struck, the whale stove his boat and he was
 obliged to cut the line, after that Mr Macomber (first-
 mate and Mr Bent struck, and Mr Bill's iron drew.
 After the whale died Mr Bent went to Mr Lawrence
 he had ^{previously} taken the crew leaving Mr Lawrence and his
 boat-steerer, they got aboard at nine o'clock. took the
 whale along side at eleven. Then they all had dinner.
 Began to cut in at half past one. all cut in at five
 o'clock. It was the first Right-whale we had seen

He made 112 bbls of oil and probably 1100 lbs of bone.
I watched the boat after the first one fastened, saw
the whale throw himself about in his agony, then
saw him die, saw them tow him to the ship, and
cut him in. I was very much interested in it all.

We were in Lat $34^{\circ} 37' N$. Lon. $147^{\circ} 44' W$.  1150 lbs

Fine weather all day. Raised a sail late in the
after-noon. She was in sight the next day, it was
the Bark Stamboul Cap^t Waldron. It was almost a
shick calm, therefore we did not get very near each
other, but toward night Mr Cooper one of the
officers came on board, he stayed to supper and left
about sunset. Mr Cooper has been with John ten
years, four years in the Hercules the same in the
Swallow, two seasons in the J. A. Howland, was in the
latter when she was lost Dec 2 1859. Stamboul in
sight Sunday and again Tuesday. Tuesday she had
all her boats down and chased all day, but think she
did not get any thing. The next day Wednesday
May 4th we raised whales and lowered our boats at

ten o'clock, chased all day, six whales in sight, and very quiet, but no breeze and the boats could not get near enough to strike them, although two boat-sterns darted. Mr Macomber and Mr Hill came aboard at four o'clock. Mr Bent and Mr Lawrence at nine o'clock, all disappointed, but not more disappointed than we who were on the ship.

Wednesday, May 11th

I thought when I began to write Monday evening that I should give an account of our getting our last whale, which was that day. Mr Bent raised a right whale at four o'clock, lowered the boat at twenty minutes past four, fast boat at five. Mr Lawrence struck, then Mr Bent. The whale was a long time dunn, took him along side about seven o'clock, it began to rain and the wind breezed up. John and I retired at ten, all hands were to be up at half past three. John was up at a quarter of three and went to work. They were all day yesterday cutting in the whale. It was quite rugged, the whale was large, and

fat. the hooks pulled out of the blubber. then they carried away part of the fluke chain and part of the fin chain. and a stage leg. every body was tired when it came night. Took the whale in Lat. $54^{\circ}25'N$.

Long. $147^{\circ}26'W$ They are boiling to-day. there is probably 1400 or 1500 lbs of bone. Yesterday while they were cutting there were hundreds of birds out a stern of the vessel picking up pieces of blubber. the greater part of them went off last night after the carcass went.

We have one man sick with fever & ague. he has spell of delirium. he just came up on deck in under shirt and drawers. John is at mast-head.

I have finished my afghan. crocheted a pair of vests for Clarence. or Harry. crocheted two pair of slippers one pair for Mr M. the others for Mr B. and made two aprons.

Thursday. May 26th Lat $59^{\circ}22'$ Long. $147^{\circ}47'$

This has been a very good day. not very much breeze. Been in sight of land all day. we sighted land Monday and went within four miles of it suppose it is Cape.

Clear. The last time we saw Right-whales was two weeks
 ago today. May 12. in Lat-²55°-15' Lon 147° 35' lowered the
 boats but it was blowing quite strong and the whales going
 quick. Boats down an hour and a half. May 16 we started
 North. A sail in sight in the morning proved to be the
 "Andrew Hicks" Capt. Donaldson. John went on board as
 they were toiling and Capt. D. did not care to leave. They
 had two whales. The "A. Hicks" in sight the next day they
 had all their boats down after five o'clock but did not get
 any whale. Capt. Donaldson gave us a box of "potatoes" &
 some fresh "pork." We have had bad weather most of the
 time since we started North. Last Sunday we spoke a
 sealing Schooner, the "Ladie Upple" Capt. Currie. He told
 John that he saw two whales off Queen Charlotte Islands
 the middle of April. saw the Sea Ranger off Sitka.
 We have seen no whalers up here and no whales that
 is not the kind we want- plenty of Finbacks to night.
 John has been shooting at them. Two sealers in sight.
 there are very few hours of darkness up here it is half past
 seven and the sun is quite high it seems strange to go

below while it is so light. John has gone to mast-head, they report, "Middletown Island" in sight.

Report from the "old man" is that "Middletown Island" is 20 miles off, and four Schooners in sight.



Friday May 27th

I was up on deck this morning before breakfast. the first time, they seemed to think we ought to see whales, and sure enough they raised a right whale off the Lee beam, they lowered. there was very little breeze and it died away to a calm. John lowered about one o'clock they chased until two then came on board, the whales came up under Mr Macomber's boat and was not seen afterwards. When the boats are down I stay on deck a good part of the time. This afternoon I got tired and went to sleep. There have been two Barks in sight today, one in sight now, and quite a number of sealers in sight. We are not far from Middletown Island.

Saturday May 25th Off Middleton Island.

This day began with fine weather. This being "tobacco day" we gave the tobacco and opened the "slop chest." after that I went down below and washed around and cleared up a little, told Antone what I wanted him to do. By that time the Bark that was in sight last night came down to us. it was the "Mermaid." we sat our colors for Capt. Lake to come on board. He got here about nine o'clock and stayed all day. As far as he knows the fleet up here (and there are seven or ten vessels in all) have not done much. still since he saw any vessel they have had time to take a number. he reported The "Jessie H. Freeman", "James Allen", "Bounding Billow" one each.

The "Northern Light" ran on to the reef on the south end of "Middleton Island." but she backed off again. she is leaking some.

"Helen Mear" 1. "F.A. Baistow" 1-1 Alton 1 Newth.
 "Belvedere" Whiteides 2. "Beluga" Sherman 1
 "Rosario" Coffin 2

Wanderer (Macomber) Blakley (Macomber)
 Mermaid (Lake) Bounding Billow (Foley) 1-2-2
 Sea Ranger (Foley) Stamboul (Waldron)
 Jane Gray (Kelley) Jessie H. Freeman (Cook) 1-1
 Alaska (Porter) John & Winthrop (Murray) Mace (Lindlow).
 Andrew Hicke (Donaldson) 2 Josephine (McInnis) 4 Tilton (Gifford)
 Horatio (Winslow) Northern Light (Simmons) 1
 James Allen (Shockley) 1-1 Lydia (Montgomery)

Sunday May 29.

This has been a very quiet day, not very pleasant. Have read nearly all day. Found some home news in the papers Elias sent me but it was all sad news, that of sickness and death. Hope and pray that my loved ones escaped all sickness, and may God comfort the mourning ones.

Mr. Macomber lowered a boat for a seal today but did not get it. he shot one seal last week.

Monday May 30th

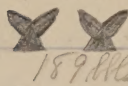
Five whales in sight.



This day began with fine weather, very light breeze. John washed. I read and crocheted some this forenoon. They raised a whale at eleven o'clock, but he was five or six miles from the ship. After dinner they lowered, what breeze we had, had died away and it was calm, they chased until nine o'clock. Boats came aboard and they had supper at ten o'clock. John lowered twice while the boats were down, so if the whales came to windward he would have a chance at them. no breeze or we would have had one or more. Mr Bent struck, took thirty fathoms of line then the iron drew.

A bark in sight.

2000 lbs bone

1891 MthTuesday May 31st

(12 miles south of Middleton)

Antone called John at ten minutes of four this morning, said a whale turned flukes and it looked like a "right-whale." John went on deck I had another nap. Woke at half past five. at six o'clock they lowered the boats. before I could dress and get on deck they had struck two whales and one boat was capsized.

Kelly (the engineer) lowered and picked up the men. it was our second mate (Mr Bent.) no one hurt. they brought the stove boat a board. then went to assist the other boats.

After our whales were dead the bark, that was in sight last night. ran down to us. it was the "Triton" as she crossed our stern I saw Mrs Gifford and it did seem good to see a woman's face.

Capt Gifford came on board. there was to much business going on for Mrs Gifford to come here or for to go there. Capt Gifford said when he came away. Helen was crying to come to see Aunty Emma. they are all well. Helen had a fever when they had been out between one and two months. her fever ran three weeks.

We got our two whales along side and fast. at twelve

o'clock. They began cutting at one o'clock.
Mr Macomber took one whale Mr Bent the other.

It is now a quarter past ten they have one whale cut in and the other head in, now they are going to finish cutting. Probably they will not get through before twelve o'clock. But I am going to retire now. John (boat steerer) fell over on to the whale this afternoon. He was ^{very much} frightened, but not much hurt. The smoke stack fell and struck the engineer.

With all it has been an exciting day. Capt Gifford has not taken a "right whale" yet. Took two sperm whales which made 160 bbls oil. He feels rather blue when John told him we had four whales. He said he wished he had not come on board.

June 14th

It is seventeen years ago to-day that Addie sailed on her first voyage. I was nearly fourteen years old then. How little I thought I should ever go to sea. But here I am. God grant John may have success and be able to stay at home soon. that we may spend many happy years

together. Before death claims either of us.

They finished cutting at half past twelve last night. there was very little sleep for us. think the two whales excited John too much for sleep. This fore noon a "bark" went past us John called it the "Maas"

Saturday June 7th

Middleton Island about 10 miles north of us.

Wednesday afternoon the same bark that went past us in the morning came down to us. John still called it The "Maas" so he sent the colours for Capt. Ludlow to come aboard. But when she got down to us we found it was the "Triton". John gave the order to clear away the Starboard Boat. I asked him if he was going on Board, said yes. I asked him if he was going to take me. He seemed to think he could not. said he was only going to stay a few minutes. he was gone two hours, and when he got back he found me crying like a big baby. I was as sad as Helen was the day Capt. Gifford came aboard here. But I was so disappointed I could not get over it for a long time.

Thursday morning we had very light-breezes and foggy weather. the "Triton" was not far from us, they telegraphed for us to come on board, as we were sailing and it was so calm they could not cruise, therefore John and I went on board and spent the day. Did it seem nice to see a woman and those dear little children? well it did and I had a good time hugging Helen. Horace would not let me take him. He does not look like the same child that left San Francisco. I enjoyed the day very very much. it was my first gam. The night John went on board Mrs Gifford sent me a jar of jelly a jar of Tamarinds, and a bottle of Olives. when I came from there they gave me a bottle of "Chow Chow" they all give me something good to eat. Mrs Gifford has gained nine pounds. They told me that Capt Shockley has a letter for me, now I am anxious to see the "James Allen". Yesterday the 3rd was a fine day, still sailing. in the afternoon a sealing schooner came along and the captain wanted to know

if we had seen any seals, they reported two Larks about a hundred miles from

This has been another fine day, a slick calm this forenoon but more breeze this afternoon. The Triton came down to us, they had been into the north of the Island saw the Bounding Billow (Foley) they have taken 3 sperm whales which made 175-bbls oil.

We spoke the "Mermaid" tonight - Mr Pope came on board, has just left. Capt Lake sent me some "onions". The last week they have been to the N.E. they saw the "Northern Light" + "Bounding Billow". The "Northern Light" has increased her looking double.

Sunday June 4th

Another fine day. Jack the cabin boy called John at five o'clock this morning, said one of the Horatio's boats was coming. (The Horatio was in sight when we went below last night.) Capt Winslow came on board stayed but a short time. He had been to the East. He brought no news of the fleet. he has one whale took that down South where we took our first two. He says Capt.

Kelley has been seen up here at anchor under Middleton Island. He and Capt Winslow are both mad with themselves for leaving down there, and I am quite sure John has something of the same feeling.

Capt Winslow came aboard again between nine & ten o'clock, it is so calm we can not get very far today. They are nearly through boiling. Cooper has mended Mr Bent's boat. This is the second Sunday we have worked. Capt Winslow stayed with us until the middle of the after-noon. When Mr Bent came from mast-head at five o'clock he saw a bark that he thought was cutting, we have run down to her, it is the "Bounding Billow" and she is cutting in a whale. John has been at mast-head since supper, now it is nearly nine o'clock. The sun has not set yet, we have no darkness now.

Monday June 6th



Another beautiful day. John was up this morning at half past four, went to mast-head. Santly raised a right-whale, they called all hands at six o'clock, but did not lower then, as the whale was going quick to windward. But after breakfast he was more quiet and they lowered, and chased until twelve o'clock, it was one o'clock when they came aboard.

John was at mast-head all the forenoon, went up again after dinner, stayed until three o'clock.



When he came down he said the "Alaska" was in sight and they had just lowered a boat, thought perhaps Capt Porter was coming on board, and sure enough he got here about four o'clock stayed until ten. He has no oil and they were all feeling rather blue. He could tell us no news of the success of the fleet. thinks most of the vessels are East of Middleton. We are North-west of Middleton.

They caught a fish to night, believe it is called "rock cod" they hooked up a piece of "coral" part of it is pink. When Capt Porter went to his vessel he sent the

boat-back with two boxes of potatoes, also sent us the account of the loss of the "Tamerlane".

Tuesday June 7th

This day began with fine weather. John was up early did his washing before breakfast. I was on deck early. John went to mast-head both forenoon and afternoon. I finished two more pair of slippers for the officers. It came up foggy toward night. But we have had beautiful weather for the last five days. Saw the "Alaska's" boat down.

Wednesday June 8th  

This has been a day of fog and rain. This forenoon they raised a whale, and lowered two boats. But they soon lost sight of him in the fog, raised another this afternoon, followed him, but had no opportunity to lower. I have some neuralgia to-day.

The tug-boat "Elsie" past us before six o'clock this morning, threw a box of papers over board and we lowered for them, some of them were as late as May 15th, all L F and Seattle papers.

Thursday June 9th

Thick and rainy all day, began to outline a laundry bag. at night the fog lifted a little, and we found we were off Montague Island, a strong N.W. current here, they saw a hieck in shore. John went to mast-head, and after he came down, a whale broke water about two ships lengths from us, going quick. ✕

Friday June 10th

Some rain, fog and sunshine.

Saturday June 11th

This is my birth-day (31 years old) and it has been a delightful day as far as the weather is concerned. Seven whales in sight, but no whales to be seen, the ground looks deserted should like to have had a whale to celebrate this day, but it has been very quiet.

Sunday June 12th

Fine day, been in the house nearly all day. We jammed the "John + Harthrop" this afternoon we thought it was the "Händler" when we saw the colours. Capt. Murray came on board and stayed until nearly ten o'clock. He has been here since the 20th of March and has not seen a whale.

Monday June 13th

Cloudy weather all day. Seen in close to Middleton Island, probably within two miles, the Island looks green. But through our long glass I find the grass is not very thick, a few bushes, no trees. There are two white men, three indian men and an indian woman, living on the island, the report is that they are going to raise fofes. This afternoon we raised a vessel boiling, we ran down to him, found it to be the "Northern Light", Capt. Simmons, he came on board and spent the evening, he took his first whale yesterday. His vessel is leaking badly, will repair her in Ounalaska. A year ago to day Capt. Simmons took his tenth whale, This whaling is uncertain business.

Tuesday June 14th

Cloudy & foggy all day.

Wednesday June 15th Lat. $59^{\circ}45'$ Lon. $145^{\circ}32'$

Another beautiful day, light- freezes, to light- to get over the ground, went up to the entrance of Prince William's Sound. A sealer on board to day.

Rated the Chronometer to-day I took the sun.

Thursday June 16th

Fine weather, a flat calm this morning. Two "Man of War" is sighted - this morning one anchored under "Middleton Island." The Parke "Northern Light" and "Andrew Hicks" in sight. Toward noon another "Man of War" appeared. we sat the American colours in honor of "Uncle Sam's" Warships. While we were at dinner, Mr Hill came to the door and told us one of the "Man of War" was steaming toward us and had signalized us. when we were near enough to speak we went on deck. The captain wanted to know if we had seen any sealers, and when we saw them. He told us Secretary Blaine had resigned.

The Warship was the "Adams", she took the place of one of those that was lost in the "cyclone at Lamoan Islands in the harbor of Apia.

The steam bark Jessie H. Freeman came in sight - this forenoon. she ran down toward us, in the afternoon. Capt Cook came on board, stayed to supper. He had heard we were out of potatoes, there fore when

he came he brought us two saques.

Capt-Cook has taken one Right-whale, down south where we took our first two. He burnt 120 tons of coal steaming all around the ground, both East and South-West and did not see a whale for a month. He intended to go over to Fairweather when he left us.

Friday June 17th.

Another calm day. Saw three Barks which we called the "Andrew Hicks" "Northern Light" and "Mars" gambling.

We started South-west to night.

Saturday June 18th Out of sight of land.

Not very pleasant, quite a strong breeze. Been sea-sick all day. we have had such nice weather, and it has been so smooth, that this is like starting over again.

Sunday June 19th Lat. $55^{\circ}12'$ Lon. $149^{\circ}07'$

Quite a good day, not as much breeze as yesterday, although it breezed up a little about ten o'clock. I took my bath today, as it was too rugged to take it yesterday. Before I could get dressed I was sea-sick, did not go down to dinner. Feel much better to night.

been steering by the wind, on Port-lack all day, thought if the wind lasted we would work to the East. But the wind died out to-ward night.

The "Triton" was in sight this morning, we ran off to them just spoke them, to rough to go on board.

Monday June 20th

A beautiful morning, smooth, very light-breeze. The "Triton in sight" We hauled up our main sail and sat the colour for Capt Gifford and family to come on board. they arrived here about half past eleven, stayed until half past eight. I have enjoyed their visit here very very much, the children are lovely. This is probably the last game on the ocean.

Tuesday June 21st

This has been a wet-cold day we are on Portlock Bank. They have been fishing to-day caught three Codfish and several Halibut. they are fine.

I have finished the "Laundry Bag" and began some trimming for the front of my Hood.

Wednesday June 22nd

Lat- $59^{\circ}02'$ North
Lon. 151° West.

This has been another delightful day. Was on deck a good part of the forenoon. we have been within twelve miles of land. More fishing this afternoon caught a dozen Cod fish and Halibut. Finished the trimming for my hood, and sewed it on.

Lo as the sun from its ocean bed springing
 Bright o'er the waters its glittering beams glows
 When from the breast head came the joyful cry ringing
 "A whale off the lee beam, a whale there she flows"

Call up your sleepers then, larboard and starboard men,
 Your main yard a tack, and your boats clear away.
 Heave off the lee beam, see the white water gleam,
 Making the foam into garlands of spray.

Lo! the leviathan in vastness is laying,
 Making the deep his voluptuous bed.
 Wary ^{hung} around, the sea birds are flying
 And foaming billows dash o'er his head.

Board high and sinewy, there goes his "black flukes."
 As slowly and stately he sinks in the main.
 Now peak your oars awhile, rest from your weary toil,
 Waiting and watching his rising again.

Now row hardier row. for the pride of your nation.
~~Now hardier row.~~ give way all you know
 Now if you've blood give it free circulation.
 Give way my lads give way all you know

Now see ^{each} every boat advance gaily as to the dance.
 Flitting like shadows across the blue main.
 Stand up and give him some. send both your ions home.
 Cheerily stem all, trim the boat, give him line.

Tins and flukes are now in commotion
 Black skin and boats too are clearing the spray.
 Loud now and shrill, sounds his pipe o'er the ocean.
 Wounded and sore. he brings too in the may.

Haul line every man, gather in all you can.
 Your lance and your spade from your throats, clear away.
 Now take your oars again each now and every man.
 Safely and surely will hold him in play.

Wounded and sore, yet with strenght undiminished,
Madly he lashes the sea in his ire,
Till a lance in his life and his struggle is finished,
Slowly he sinks with his spout-hole on fire.

Now hear the joyful shout, free from each sea man's doubt,
Awaking the deep, in its turbulent war,
Now from his spout-hole high see the red signal fly,
Slowly he ^{dies} ~~sinks~~ and the conquest is o'er.

New Bedford Court-House.	(Lat. ^{North} 41-35	Lon. ^{West} 70-36
Boston State-House	" 42-21	" 71-04
Cape Cod. light-	" 42-02	" 70-03
San Francisco	37-49	" 122-14

Anvik 500 miles up the Yukon Spruce Gum.

Olega. (Camilleka.)
Tarpazar {

32 Grapo St. Mrs. Shoume
2255 Clinton Ave. Alameda Mrs. Simmons.

